

Department Store,

Wrangell, Alaska.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Headquarters For Stikine River
Outfitting.

Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing
Photographs and Supplies.

F. W. Carlyon & Co.

U. S. MAIL STEAMER

Clatawa

Carrying Mail, Passengers and Freight, will leave

WRANGELL

For Woodsy and west coast Prince
of Wales Points

Close connection with Steamer "Spray" for Copper Mountain,
Sulzer and all points on the lower end of the Island.

First & Third Mon. of each Month.

For particulars, call on

CYRUS ORR, Master.

D. A. HASCALL, M. D.

SPECIALIST

In Female and Rectal Diseases,
JUNEAU, - - - ALASKA.

GO TO

DENNY'S Chop

House

And Get Filled Up!

Open from 6 a. m. to 12 M.

Meals, 35c. and up.

CENTRAL

Restaurant & Bakery

Fort Wrangel Hotel.

WILLIAM FOWLER, Proprietor.

Meals, 35c. and Upwards.

Home Made Bread and Pastry.

Board by the week or month at
reasonable rates.

A share of your patronage is re-
spectfully solicited.

OLYMPIC

Restaurant and Bakery

THE

Olympic Restaurant and
Dairy Co.,

PROPRIETORS.

Wrangell, - - - Alaska.

First-Class Meals, 35c. and Up.

Special Rates to Boarders.

Fresh Bread and Pastry

Always on hand.

Milk and Cream.

ICE CREAM

Made to Order on Short Notice.

Marshal Grant took Chief Tom to the
Juneau jail on the Ramona.

Mrs. Robert Reid has been ill during
the week of la grippe.

Several parties in town are reported
ailing from severe colds.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Tracy, who
have been here several months, are off
for Seattle on the Ramona.

Dr. Steiner's wife Elsie, died recently
at Douglas City. She was operated upon
for hip ailment, and did not survive the
operation.

BORN—In Wrangell, Alaska, Feb. 11,
1905, to the wife of Walter Campen a
fine son. Mother and child doing well,
and it is thought Walter will recover.

"F. D." sends the information to SEN-
TINEL that a halibut fishing and cold
storage company has been formed and
capitalized in Wrangell to ship and also
to supply the home market. The organiza-
tion is well officered.

Jesse Crowell, after being absent from
town for several months, came from
Ketchikan with his flyer, the Broncho,
last week, accompanied by Mr. Huns-
cker. Jesse thinks Wrangell a pretty good
place, after all.

An eastern gentleman writes and asks
"How fast will salmon propagate?" To
this question we must reply that if they
are on the upper side of a "gate," in
some of our swift running Alaskan
streams, during the spawning season,
they'll "prop" it pretty fast.

Mr. W. S. Coutant, editor and publish-
er of the Juneau Record-Miner, was a
passenger down on the Jefferson, last
week and paid SEN- TINEl office a fraternal
visit. As master in chancery of the
P. P. & N. Co. in Alaska, he was on his
way to Seattle to wind up his end of the
business.

At Red Men's Hall, next Saturday
evening will occur a Boxing Contest for
points between Albert Couture and
Rangwald Svendsen. It will be a 15-
round contest in an 8-foot ring, and as
both men are in prime condition it will
be hard to tell who will win. There
will also be interesting introductory
events. Tickets, \$1.00.

A number of our young men are en-
gaged in training with boxing gloves, en-
deavoring to fit themselves for meeting
the itinerant pugilists that infest the
country; and it is no uncommon thing
to see a black eye, a swollen cheek or a
split nose drawn together with adhesive
plaster. Boys, it's all right as long as
you hold your tempers.

The gasoline boat Tidings, another
evidence of misplaced confidence, that
cost one Byrne several thousand dollars
two years ago, and finally drifted into
the hands of another man, was loaded
onto the Evalden the other night and
taken below, probably to be "unloaded"
onto some other unsuspecting individ-
ual, after lying on the beach here for
nigh onto two years.

Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes,

Dry Goods, Oiled Clothing,
GUM BOOTS. GROCERIES, Hardware.
ETC., ETC.

All at LOWEST PRICES.

All Fresh Fruits in season.

Headquarters For Camping, Fishing, Prospecting and
Mining Outfits,

THE CITY STORE,

DONALD SINCLAIR, Proprietor.

Wrangell, Alaska,

St. Michael Trading Company.

—DEALERS IN—

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes,
Groceries, Hardware, Graniteware, Etc.

Try our Pillar Bay Brand Red Salmon, Only 5c. a Can.

Corn on the Cob.

Agent for the
FAMOUS Chase & Sanborn Coffee.

ALASKA SENTINEL.

Published every Thursday by

A. V. R. SNYDER

Editor and Proprietor.

Entered November 20, 1902, at Wrangell, Alaska, as second-class matter, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

—Subscription Rates.—

One Year—In Advance.....\$2 00
Six Months ".....1 25
Three Months ".....75

Advertising Rates.

Professional Cards per Month.....\$1 00
Display, per inch per month.....50
Locals, per Line.....10

HEID & DAY,

Attorney-at-Law.

Practices in all Courts.

JUNEAU, - - - ALASKA.

DR. WILLIAM HUGHES,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office—Up Stairs in Campbell Building,
WRANGELL, - - - ALASKA.

All calls promptly attended.

New York Kitchen.

F. CHON, Proprietor.

Open from 7:30 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.

and

Coffee and Doughnuts, 15c.

Coffee and Pie 15c.

Best Bread and Pasty

Always on Hand

DROP IN.

Edwad Ludecke,

General Repairer of

Boots and Shoes.

All work left with me will be

Promptly and Satisfactorily Done.

Shop in Cagle building, next
door to Sinclair's store.

Wrangell, - - - Alaska.

A Chance to Invest
Your Savings.

The Wrangell Electric Light and
Power Co. have effected an organiza-
tion. E. H. Lyons has been elected
Manager, L. J. Cole, Treasurer and
Lauros Milligan, Secretary. The
necessary legal steps have been
taken to incorporate and the incor-
poration will be perfected at an
early date.

The Company will incorporate for
\$5,000, and this is to be divided
into 200 shares of \$25 each. Over
one-half of the stock has already
been subscribed, and the remain-
der is offered for sale. The terms
of subscription are one-fourth in
cash at the time of subscribing,
and the remainder in three monthly
installments. The cost of oper-
ating the plant will be reduced to a
minimum. Until the demands of the
business make it absolutely
necessary for more help, one man
has agreed to do all the engineer-
ing and electrical work. The plant
is located where fuel may be had
at the lowest possible figure, and
everything points to a good divid-
end from the beginning. The
Company is only allowed to run in
debt to half the value of the plant.
Watering stock is prohibited by its
franchise, and there is no reason
why this stock should not be a gilt-
edged investment from the first.
Your subscriptions for stock may
be handed to any of the officers
named above.

Shakan.

Feb. 9th, 1905.

Mr. Cummins and son leave for below
on the Alki. The Marble Creek Co.
are busy driving piles for their wharf.
E. E. Noble has gone to Ketchikan
on business. It is reported the can-
nery will run next summer.

Houkan.

Feb. 8, 1905.

Mr. and Mrs. Gould, after a long resi-
dence in Howkan, have moved to Sul-
zer, where they will live with their son.
Mr. W. D. McLeod has rebanded his
claims to Judge Mellen and associates.

Klawack.

Feb. 9, 1905.

Mr. John Peratovich has been seriously
ill. Some ice has formed in the
harbor. Billy Alexander goes below
on the mail boat. The cannery will
operate as usual, this season.

Next Wednesday is Washington's
birthday—a National holiday.

The Wrangell Drug Co.

Try one of Denny's famous dinners.

Denny's Beefsteaks are the best.

Try some of those Fresh Oysters, at
Denny's.

DR. HARRY C. DeVIGHNE

GENERAL PRATICE.

Calls attended day or Night.

Wakefield Building, Wrangell, Alaska.

Robert W. Jennings,

Attorney-at-Law,

Juneau, Alaska.

JUST ARRIVED

FIVE CASES

Hunyadi's Janos Miner-
al Water.

The Best General Medicine for

Rheumatism,

Kidney Trouble and

Chronic Constipation.

Large Bottle, 50c; Regular price, \$1

Wrangel Drug Co

At last the Girard Point cannery has
been sold and the sale confirmed. The
Pillar Bay Packing Company are the
owners and Mr. McHugh has been on
the ground, looking over the plant dur-
ing the past week. This company made
a bid for this property some weeks ago,
but the court refused to ratify the sale;
then Mr. J. T. Barin made a bid for
them and the sale was confirmed. This
is a good property. Mr. Barin built the
cannery in 1901 and after successfully
operating it one season, sold it to the P.
& N. combine for a good figure. The
new purchasers are at present undecid-
ed as to whether they will operate the
cannery the coming season; but it is
hoped they may see fit to do so.

Billy Alexander came over from Klawack
on the Clatawa on his way to the
gold fields of Nevada. We all hope he'll
strike it rich.

A move has at last been made in the
right direction by the merchants of this
place. It has been the custom of the
merchants of the town to remain open
for business during week days until
from 9 p. m. to midnight and all day
Sunday. This made a slave's life of
proprietors and clerks, alike, giving them
no time for rest or recreation. Last wk
a move was made to remedy this. Meet-
ings were held and all merchants and
clerks of the town (except Mr. Carlyon
who is absent from town) favored closing
Sundays, at 8 p. m. week days and
at 12 M. holidays. This is as it should
be. Those engaged in mercantile pur-
suits are entitled to breathing spells as
well as other individuals, and people can
just as well favor them in this direction
by doing their trading within the hours
named as to force them to unreasonably
long hours and Sundays.

From appearances Robert Ball, the
slayer of Wm. Depe, does not want to
be admitted to bail as badly as he tho't
he did. Just before the adjournment of
district court, Ball's attorney applied for
rehearing before a commissioner on the
point of being admitted to bail, and this
motion was granted by Judge Gun-
nison. Then they wanted to select their
own commissioner for a hearing, but the
Judge held that commissioner Thomas
was the only one of the committing
magistrates who knew anything about
the evidence in the case, and the reborn
must be before him. That seemed to
put a quietus on the whole affair, for
no appearance was made, though the
commissioner was on hand several
times to hear the argument. Later—
Judge Thomas went up on the Ramona
to hear the argument.

Howkan is a little native village of 200
souls, situated near the extreme south-
ern end of Prince of Wales Island. A
Saxen reporter was down there last
week, and on his return made the edi-
tor hungry for music by telling of the
excellent brass band they have at the
little town. The band is composed of
22 performers, who have been together
about two years, most of the time under
the directorship of Job Nelson, and are
now under the leadership of Thaddeus
Isaacs, and the reporter says they make
the highest grade music with amaz-
ing proficiency. Howkan is proud of
her band, and she ought to be.

Mr. J. H. Wheeler arrived home on
the Ramona, Saturday morning, after
spending several weeks below on busi-
ness. It will be remembered that Mr.
Wheeler and Miss Thomas were married
in Portland, Christmas day. This was
in the minds of about forty "boys" of
all ages and sizes, and tin cans, trian-
gles and other "musical instruments"
were brought out Saturday evening for
a "serenade." After a "choice selec-
tion" or two Mr. Wheeler responded
with treats, and all went away seem-
ingly contented.

The second annual ball by Alert Fire
Co. No. 1, came off Tuesday evening, and
was a great success, socially. Every-
thing was free, as the ladies gave it for
sociality, only. The supper furnished
by the ladies of the town was of the best
and was enjoyed by all. The music was
good; in fact it was a complete success
throughout.

It beats the Old Scratch that, try hard
as he would to keep it quiet, a little ex-
perience of Capt. Orr, while he was be-
low, leaked out on him. Capt. gave it
confidentially to a friend in this manner:
"An old duffer and I started out, for a
pleasure sail in a buggy and hadn't gone
far when a squall struck us, our gold-darn-
ed craft went on beam's end and there
we were completely ship wrecked right
there in the middle of the dusty road.
I rose to my feet and looked up the
course and there came what I took to be
a square-rigged cutter, with all sails set,
bearing rapidly down upon us, and be-
fore I knew it that gold-blasted thing
struck me fair amidship, where I had
my provisions stored, and my craft keeled
over. As soon as I could get any
wind in my sails, I righted my hull and
asked the old pilot who had brought me
out, what had happened. 'Why, nothing',
only a girl on a bicycle run over ye,"
said he. Well sir, that was too much
for me, and douse my top-lights if I
didn't take an oath right there before
that old sinner that I was going right
back to Alaska where they don't have
all these new-fangled straddle-bugs to
exchange ladies' lives. I like to hear
the howl of the wolf, the growl of the
bear, the snarl of the panther and cat-
amount, and the roaring of the seas; but
darn those machines that'll ring a back-
up bell and then go a head with a speed
that would cut a steel cruiser in two, if
it struck her. And here I am; but don't
give me away, for I'd rather be drowned
in Etolin Bay than have people know I
was run over by a gold-darned bicycle."

Jake Johnson (Indian) had Jim Gleason
and Jack Lavin arrested the other
day on a charge of stealing a hog, and a
jury readily said the men were guilty.
The hog in question that will cost
Uncle Sam \$40 to \$50, was worth per-
haps six bits or a dollar. If some of the
fellows who are so ready to rush into
court on every little provocation were
compelled to stand the cost of suits,
there would be less of this dumboishness
and less expense to the government.

"Must be seen to be appreciated!" is
the verdict of our people who have been
attending the plays by the Hewitt Car-
nival Company, at Red Men's Hall, this
week. As an actor and magician Mr.
Hewitt certainly stands at the head of
his profession, and when he brings to
his aid such talented people as he car-
ries with him none who attend will be
disappointed with the entertainments.
Hewitt is on his way to the interior, and
should do well wherever he goes.

It seemed as if Chief Tom of Kaake,
was very much of a disturber of the
peace and quiet of that section. When
the boy was recently shot, Tom took the
law in his own hands and demanded of
Nastuck and his friends 175 pairs of
blankets. Part of these were furnished.
Then the matter was reported to the au-
thorities, and deputy marshal Grant
went out and brought in the self consti-
tuted monarch, and he was given eight
months at Juneau for his action in this
high-handed robbery.

Nastuck, the Indian who shot the boy
at Kaake, and then escaped in a small
boat from a sloop while being brought
in, had a hearing last week for taking
the boat, and was given forty days.

The Twice a Week Republic
OF ST. LOUIS is the
BEST HOME NEWSPAPER.

Throughout the great Western
and Southwestern country, the
Twice-A-Week Republic
is recognized as the BEST HOME
NEWSPAPER. Read regularly by
more than half a million persons
twice every week, and firmly estab-
lished as a welcome visitor to the
homes of its great multitude of
subscribers by a reputation found-
ed in the progress of almost an en-
tire century, it is at once the oldest
and most complete weekly news-
paper published in the vast terri-
tory through which it circulates.

The Twice-a-Week Republic
contains ALL the news of the
world, and is consequently the mir-
ror that reflects the doings of the
world at large. The price of this
great paper is \$1 per year; but as
long evenings are coming on, as an
inducement to give our subscribers
all the news, cheap, to all who will
pay their subscriptions one year in
advance we will send the SENTINEL
and Twice-a-Week Republic for \$2
per year—the price of the SENTINEL
alone. Don't miss this opportunity
of getting your reading for the
winter.

The Wrangell Drug Co.

Registration Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the Regis-
tration Books of the Town of Wrangell,
Alaska, have been placed in my hands
for the registering of voters of said town,
and will be open from 9 o'clock a. m. to
4 o'clock p. m. daily,—Sundays except-
ed—up to and including the 31st day of
March, 1905.

Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 9th
day of February, 1905.
LEO C. PATENAUDE,
Registrar.

The resignation of J. A. Hellenenthal as
receiver of the Reid-Sylvester estate was
accepted by Judge Gunnison on Monday
last and Chas. Davidson appointed to
the position. His bond was fixed at
\$50,000. This appointment is only for
such time as the court may take to de-
termine the case just tried as to whether
there is any necessity for a receiver in
the case. The appointment of Mr. Da-
vidson seems to be entirely satisfactory
to all parties in the case. He is a man
in whom the business men of Juneau
have the most implicit confidence, as is
evidenced by their readiness to go on
his bond for five times the amount of
the Hellenenthal bond.—Transcript.

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

VRANGEL, ALASKA.

Aerial navigation begins to navigate.

If you want to flatter a man tell him he is working too hard.

A crying need of the Russian navy is officers who think with their headpieces.

A woman seldom loves her husband enough to refuse to work him for the benefit of her relations.

One reason why the people of the United States are anti-Russian is because the grip comes from that country.

The suggestion that the State should give mothers pensions for each child ought to be submitted to a referendum right away.

It is up to Grover Cleveland to evolve something as a companion piece to Mr. Hay's "fortuitous concurrence of unrelated prejudices."

The Standard Oil Company positively denies that it is running America, and a large majority of the people hope its denial is based on facts.

According to reports we are soon to have a self-operated typewriter. What the most of us really need is a machine that will get busy and do its own thinking.

In every well regulated community there ought to be a patch of ground, with a high board fence around it, for the exclusive use of the men who make freak bets on elections.

The worst of it is that Nicholas is never allowed to see anything in print that is not complimentary to him, hence he has no chance to find out how he stands before the world.

What's the use of the Carnegie hero commission's worrying itself so much to determine who really are heroes? Why not take the word of applicants for it? It would be heroic to claim to be a hero, surely.

Kilts are advocated by an English physician as the healthiest form of dress for boys. Kilts for clothing, oatmeal for food and the catechism for mental training have turned out some pretty catty chiefs, all right.

The luxuries of one generation are the necessities for the next. It is not impossible that in a few years more the poor man of this country will ride to his work in a neat \$50 automobile and look enviously at his rich neighbor who is able to sail around in a \$2,000 airship.

So pajamas will succeed nightgowns in the regular army. Quartermaster General Humphrey was converted to the more fashionable type of sleeping garments during his service in the Philippines. His order may, of course, be regarded as one of the results of a policy of expansion.

When a confidence man, or a three-card monte man with a shell game plies his trade and is caught he is put behind the bars as a swindler. When a man sends out an alluring prospectus containing false promises buttressed by the names of great financiers and thus receives money by false pretenses he goes scot free and is called a promoter. Why the difference?

Indications of the spread of civilization in distant parts of the world come in many guises. One of the most cheering is in an advertisement in an Alaskan paper: "Poplar Street Bath House; hot and cold baths, Friday and Saturday, 25 cents; extra baths through the week, 50 cents." Evidently enough Alaskans have passed the "once a week" stage to make it worth while to advertise these "extra bath" facilities.

Chicago laymen and physicians have organized a society to teach workmen how to render first aid to the injured. Many books and articles have been written on the subject, but never before has a free class, conducted by regular physicians, been opened for the instruction of factory employees and other in the simple and necessary things to do for an injured person before a physician arrives.

In the extremely cold climate of northern Russia all classes of people wear linen underclothes instead of woolens, and such a malady as a cold is unknown. The Russian of those latitudes does not understand the meaning of rheumatism, bronchitis, catarrh or consumption. Japan is a country essentially humid and rainy. There are from 150 to 200 rainy days in the year. The changes of temperature are sudden. The winter is cold. The houses are exposed to every wind. The dress of the natives leaves the chest naked, winter and summer, and the legs uncovered. The ordinary folk do not wear hats. The country people pass half their lives with their legs in the water of the rice fields. This war has shown that the Japanese are the hardest nation on earth.

The word "disease" signifies the absence of ease, and that want of ease is generally caused by thinking too much of one's self or one's own concerns. Nervousness is generally at the bottom of it. Now, if the doctors, when they find their patients all eaten up with too much thinking of themselves or

their business, were to prescribe a course of Cervantes or Mollere or Balzac or Sterne or Dickens or Shakespeare, and as strictly enjoin thoroughness in this course as they would if the treatment were a matter of diet or medicine, many of them would begin to mend from the first moment that these magicians had given them for a forgetfulness of self. Half of the sickness in this world is but a form of egotism—the too persistent brooding over one's own troubles. A dose of reading will often prove the best remedy.

Albert Fisher, whose career of crime recently ended in the electric chair at Columbus, Ohio, left this brief but pregnant message for persons inclined to follow in his course: "Don't do it; it doesn't pay." Fisher was qualified to give expert testimony on the fruit of a life of crime. He could speak with authority, because he had experienced crime in all its stages up to murder. He had run the whole gamut and found nothing good in it. A little observation will prove to anybody of average intellect that what Fisher says is true. Who ever knew of a professional thief who was comfortably rich? Who ever knew of a confirmed criminal who enjoyed peace of mind—that wealth richer than money? The successful criminal may get possession at times of large sums of money. But it slips through his fingers. Ill-got gains have wings. The criminal, like the gambler, may be rich to-day and poor to-morrow. The criminal is always on the defensive. The hand of the law is ever reaching after him. He must submit to blackmail and he must help pals out of trouble. He may lead a dozen lives and there is no peace, no confidence in or sympathy with his fellow men in any of them. He must hide and dodge, trying ever to get away from his real self. Considering it purely as a business proposition, there is precious little profit in a life of crime. Nine out of ten professional criminals caught are without funds for their own defense. The criminal "reformed" and "retired" is always a pauper. The man of crime takes the biggest risks for the smallest gains of any member of the human family. He undergoes more hardships and privations, more physical strain and more mental anxiety than any other man. We pity the human beasts of burden who for paltry pay toil in deep mines and tunnels that any moment may become their graves. But such men manage to have homes and loved ones and the respect and sympathy of their neighbors. Such lives, pitiable as we commonly deem them, are fruitful and sweet compared with the lives of men who sneak ever in the shadow of the penitentiary or the gallows, whose small gains slip from them, who can have no fixed home and settled associations, whose purposes are out of harmony with humanity, and who have not the respect even of themselves. No; crime doesn't pay. And nobody realizes it better than the old criminal himself who has gone through it all and comes to the end with empty hands and sick heart.

Loubet's First Love.

An affecting incident was the recent visit of President Loubet to his mother at Montellier. The mother of the French President is a humble market woman in the little village, and despite her son's endeavors refused to leave the place where she was born and has lived for three-quarters of a century. Her son awaited her in the market place as she drove up in her little cart loaded with vegetables. As his mother's mother to alight, President Loubet gave her his arm and escorted her to her accustomed seat. Then placing over her a large umbrella to shield her from the threatened weather, he sat by her side and mother and son enjoyed a long talk together.

We can learn more of President Loubet's true character from this little incident than from volumes of biography that might be written. No man worthy the name of man ever forgets his mother. She is his first love, and to her he remains true throughout the year. Married or single, old or young, he is still her child. M. Loubet is one of the most popular men who ever occupied the Presidential chair. The people feel that he is one of them; that he can enter with sympathy into their life; that he is a man after their own kind. The incident which we have just related will bind M. Loubet more closely than ever to his loyal people.—Housekeeper.

An Odorous Comparison.

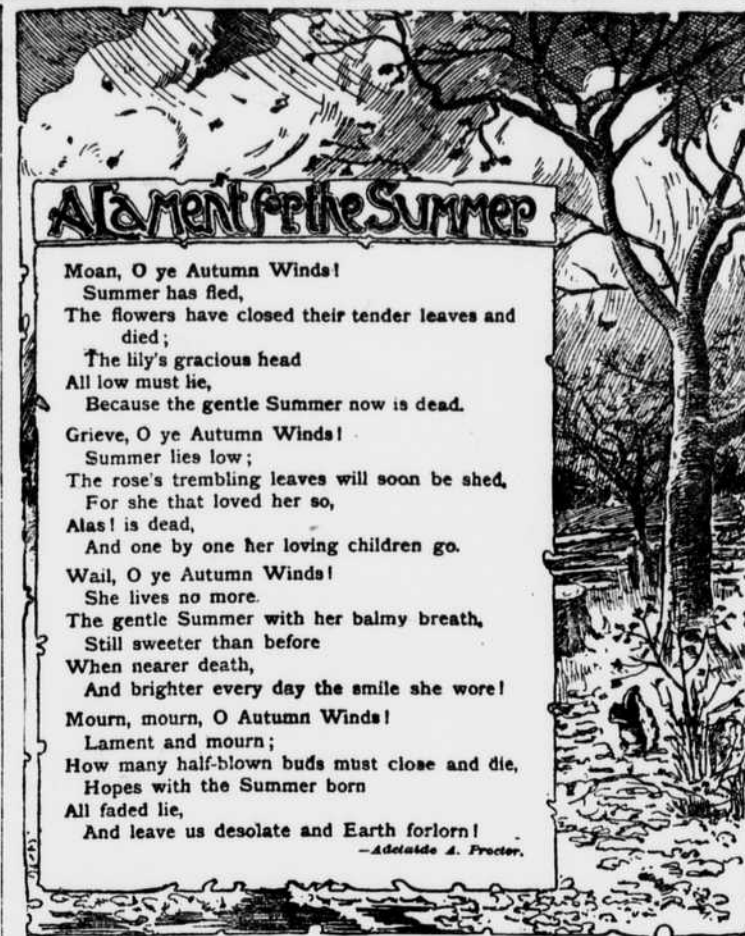
Plutocracy and its automobile now monopolize the wit once directed toward "respectability and its gig." The following is a late instance from the London Chronicle: "That'll be a powerful machine," said a native of the north of Scotland to a motorist the other day. "Yes, it's a splendid car," replied the owner, proudly. "I suppose a car like that will be a hundred horse-power?" suggested the countryman. "Oh, no," said the motorist, modestly; "it is only ten horse. A hundred horse-power car would be much larger."

An Obliging Youth.

"I may as well tell you, young man," said Miss Spooner's father, "that I always close up the house and turn out all lights by 10 o'clock."

"Don't bother to-night, sir," replied Jack Nerry, "I'll attend to that for you."

A pretty girl doesn't have to propose during leap year and a homely one is afraid to—but there is the strenuous young widow



SAD DAYS FOR MRS. LANGTRY.

Of the Thousands Who Worshipped Few Come Near Her Now.

There was a time when Lily Langtry had the world at her feet. Now she is sorrowfully watching the sea of



MRS. LILY LANGTRY.

admiration and worship recede from her. And it makes her bitter. Her beautiful house in Chelsea has been given up, all the treasures with which it was crowded have been sold off, and she has taken a little flat at the Savoy Hotel, to remain yet in the center of things, if no longer of them. "My beautiful house," she said to a friend while walking through the stately, silent rooms, "look at it! Look at me!" And still, for all her fifty years, in her beautiful gown and picture hat, she looked radiant like a young girl. "Here I am, yet no one comes to see me. I, who had duchesses bowing before me; I, who have had all the world at my feet; here I am, left entirely alone without a soul to speak to. Discarded by my daughter, I have no wish to stay here any longer. Since the day of her marriage I have never once seen her. Her child is a perfect stranger to me. Once I did go to their house at Hampstead to see the little baby, but the mother was out, and so I did not see either of them. It is no good, though, for all the acknowledgment I ever received from my daughter was a post card saying she was sorry she was out when I called. This, yes, this is the greatest grief of my life. And now I have decided that my house shall go."

CANADA'S LEADING STATESMAN

Sir Wilfrid Laurier Triumphant in the Recent Dominion Elections.

The commanding figure in Canada to-day is Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the beloved premier of the Dominion, who was triumphantly returned to power in the recent overwhelming victory of the Liberal party. Sir Wilfrid made a



SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

remarkable fight during the campaign, considering that he has recently suffered from a severe attack of illness, displaying great energy, force and splendid power for a man of his years. His political tour through the provinces was marked by unbounded enthusiasm and his speeches were the best of his political career.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was born at St. Lin, Quebec, in 1841, was educated at Assumption College and later studied law. He was called to the Quebec bar in 1864 and practiced his profession in Arthabaskville for a number of years. He entered the Quebec Assembly in 1871 and entered the House of Commons first in 1874. He was appointed a minister of the crown in 1877 in the MacKenzie administration. He was made Liberal leader in 1877 and called upon to form the Liberal government in July, 1896. This will be his third term as premier of the Dominion. He is immensely popular throughout the Dominion and has proven an able leader.

er. His course as premier has been marked by profound wisdom and a progressive spirit that has redounded to the incalculable benefit of the people in whose hearts he is enshrined.

BAN ON TOBACCO CHEWING.

Edict Issued Nearly 200 Years Ago Against the Habit.

In the code of laws passed by the towns of Windsor, Hartford and Wethersfield in the years 1738-39 may be found the following on tobacco chewing:

"Forasmuch as it is observed that many abuses are crept in and committed by the frequent taking of tobacco, it is ordered by the authority of this court that no person under the age of 21 years nor any other that hath not already accustomed himself to the use thereof shall take any tobacco until he hath bought a certificate under the hands of someone who are approved for knowledge and skill in physics that it is useful for him and also that he hath received a license from the courts for the same. "And for the regulating of those who either by their former taking it have, to their apprehensions, made it necessary to them or upon due advice are persuaded to the use thereof, it is ordered that no man within this colony after the publication hereof shall take any tobacco publicly in the streets, highways or any barnyards or upon training days, in any open places, under the penalty of sixpence for each offense against this order in any of the particulars thereof, to be paid without gainsaying, upon conviction by the testimony of one witness—that is, without just exception—before any magistrate.

"And the constables in the several towns are required to make presentment to each particular court of such as they do understand and can convict to be transgressors of this order."

No Time to Lose.

There are many current examples of mental vigor in old age. Queen Victoria successfully learned a little Hindustani when the years of her reign were many, and there are others who have taken up and carried through work of equal difficulty.

An Englishman is said to have learned the alphabet at 60, and quite lately, says the St. James' Budget, a man bustled into a south London branch of the Young Men's Christian Association and asked to be immediately enrolled.

The honorary secretary wondered why there was such haste and ventured to ask.

"Well," returned the applicant, "I must be hurrying with anything I'm going to do with you. You see I'm getting on for 74 years of age."

From Ragpicker to Senator.

From ragpicker to United States Senator is a pretty big jump, and yet that is just what the new Senator from Massachusetts has made. Not "ragpicker" exactly as we might understand it, but almost that. His grandfather, Zilnas Crane, founded a small paper mill at Dalton, in the western part of Massachusetts, and his father, also Zilnas, succeeded to the business. When Murray Crane was 17 years old he left the public schools to take a place in the mill, beginning at the lowest place, that of rag-picker.

A Fan Clock.

A remarkable timepiece is a clock fan manufactured by a Swiss jeweler. The clock consists of twelve leaves hinged like an ordinary fan. The number of the hour is marked from 1 to 12 at the end of each of these leaves. The fan timepiece starts at 6 o'clock, and expands regularly for twelve hours, when it suddenly closes up and starts all over again. The half hour is indicated by the leaf of the fan being only half extended.

No Crow for Him.

Office Imp—Man outside says he has a crow to pick with you.

Village Editor—Tell him I'm out, but that any time he brings a turkey around to be picked he'll find me in.

RECKLESSNESS IN MID-AIR.

That familiarity breeds contempt of danger is shown by an article printed in the Pittsburgh Leader. "See that?" asked an engineer of the East River bridge, pointing to a small ladder set into one of the steel piers at an elevation of more than two hundred feet above the street. So closely did the ladder cling to the smooth surface of the steel that it seemed almost impossible to get the fingers between the rungs and the pier.

"Those steps were intended to be used only under the most pressing circumstances," continued the engineer, "and then only with great care. Yet the men would leap for the ladder from a platform about three feet away, snatch at a rung and climb up rather than use a safe and guarded scaffolding erected for the express purpose only a few yards away. Warning notices were posted that anyone who did it would be discharged, yet the very day the decree went forth a man jumped for the ladder. He struck the side of the steps with his head, and was dashed to the ground. Of course he was killed instantly.

"That stopped the ladder-climbing, but the men still do all sorts of reckless things. For instance, they climb out on a narrow beam projecting over the river from the very top of the structure, and stand there on one leg to be photographed.

"Not long ago one of our foremen found a man taking an after-dinner nap on the girder at a height equal to that of a twenty-story building. The girder was just wide enough for him to lie on, and there was nothing but air between him and the ground. Yet he was quite indignant when the foreman woke him up and threatened to discharge him."

"Our window cleaners are as rash as any workman," said the superintendent of a skyscraper. "Each of our windows is fitted with heavy iron eye-bolts, into which the cleaners are expected to snap steel hooks attached to broad canvas belts that are buckled about their waists.

"You would not imagine that any man would dare to stand on the ten-inch window-sill without seeing that the belt is hooked into the eye-bolts as firmly as it will go. There is absolutely nothing else for the cleaners to hold on to, and in front of them is the smooth face of the glass. The men stand bolt upright and even lean back a little. Yet every day we catch one or more of them climbing out on those narrow sills, twelve stories and more above the sidewalk, with the belt unhooked."

CUBA TO SAVE STEEL INDUSTRY.

Island Will Supply the Deficiency of Russian Manganese.

A threatened shortage of manganese is hovering over the mineral market, according to the Philadelphia Record. Few of the laity really know what manganese is for the reason that it is a metal rarely seen, yet almost universally present as an alloy in iron and steel. It occurs in nature as a soft, black mineral, which is not the metal manganese, but the oxide. This black oxide of manganese not only is an important adjunct to steel, but also enters largely into the fabrication of paints. It finds further application in chemical works in the making of bleach and chloride of lime.

This dirty, black mineral is worth nearly \$9 a ton, and we have to import nearly all we use, amounting to nearly a million and a half a year. Russia has heretofore supplied us with a large part of our manganese, but last year the supply from this source was largely cut off. There are, however, enormous and easily worked deposits of manganese in Cuba, and this supply must be drawn on more and more to be the savior of our steel industry.

In the mountains back of Santiago de Cuba are the Ponpu mines. The ore here is soft and black, frequently occurring in plantlike growths called "for de manganese" (flowers of manganese). The country rock is a flinty limestone and the ore is mixed with more or less clay. The ore as mined is crushed and washed before shipment, so that the beautiful fernlike growths are never seen in the ore as received here for our furnaces.

The Ponpu mines are run by Pennsylvanians, and the bulk of the ore comes to this port from Santiago de Cuba, where it is hauled by rail from Ponpu.

THE HUMAN PILLAR.



Herr Schmidt, the human pillar, is conceded one of the world's strongest men. He holds on his back and shoulders the great cycle "tank," in which a rider whirls. The total weight is almost 2,000 pounds.

Ever notice how tough a man looks when he laughs heartily with a big chew of tobacco in his mouth.



Boys And Girls

When the Baby Starts to School.

When autumn comes and days are cool, And Bobbins starts to go to school, My old torn book won't do for him, Nor slate that served big brother Jim; No, sir! the newest in the store; And father brings him three or four Gilt-star slate pencils, what is more; For Bob's our baby.

And mother says because I'm ten, And Jim's thirteen, 'twon't matter then To use a satchel not quite new, And book that's had a rub or two; But Bobbin' satchel's shiny bright, He starts to school just 'zactly right, With all his things in order quite; For Bob's our baby.

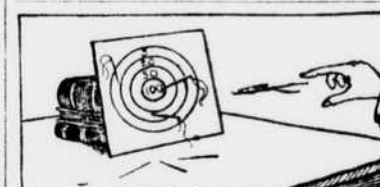
Then when we all go home at noon, It seems to Bobbin' awful soon; But mother meets us at the gate, And says what makes us stay so late? She cries a funny little tear, And kisses Bob, and says: "Oh, dear, The day's been very lonesome here, Without my baby."

—Augusta Kortrecht.

A Rainy Day Pastime.

Here is a pastime for a rainy day which will teach you a pretty little trick, besides showing you how to spend a very pleasant hour.

Make a small paper target and lean it against some books on the table. Now get some needles (large ones are best) and see if you can throw them against the target so that their points



THROWING THE NEEDLE DARTS.

will stick in it. Although you try many times and stand very near the target, you will not succeed, for the needles will refuse to stick in the paper, but will fall to the table.

Now put a short piece of thread, say four or five inches long, in the eye of each needle and note the result. When this is done you can throw the needles ever so much farther and straighter and they will stick into the target almost every time.

When you have accomplished this much you can have lots of fun seeing how close to the bull's eye you can come with your novel darts.

Doll House a Girl Can Make.

The little girl can make an inexpensive and elegant doll house from two orange boxes, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Get two nice, clean orange boxes from the grocer. They have a partition down the middle. Clean them carefully and place one on top of the other. Don't fasten them together.

See what possibilities this house has. It has two stories, with four rooms. Ask mamma for some pieces of wall paper, and carefully paper the rooms. Then little white muslin curtains can be tacked to the walls where the windows should be. Drawn back and tied with pretty ribbons, they look like real windows.

Now for the furniture. For a sofa for the parlor get a block of wood

A FALSE ALARM.

A gentleman from Buffalo tells this story of the conversation he had with a native of southern Florida whom he hired to row him several miles down the Miami river. After many futile endeavors to interest the native and entrap him into expression of opinion, the Northerner brought up the subject of the supernatural.

"Don't believe in it," said the native, decidedly, "though I will say I most did at one time. I thought I was visited by spirits once. I was in my cabin one night when I woke up and heard something slipping and sliding across the boards. I listened and then I gave a yell. The noise still kept up kind of creepy and scary. I knew it wasn't any ordinary critter, so I say, 'I don't care whether you be a human or a spirit, do something so as I can know definite.' I hated to have it unsettle, but I was sorry I said anything. Just as soon as I opened my mouth there came a rattling noise like bones cracking together."

"You were scared. I suppose it was a cat," said the Northerner.

"I was scared—most blue—but it wasn't a cat. I began to believe in spirits! I had a heap of faith in 'em just then, and I let out a yell you could hear a mile. Then I jumped clean out of bed and across the room."

"What happened then? What was it?"

"Why, I lit a match and found out I was scared and all nerved up for nothing, and I haven't believed in spirits since. I was terrible ashamed of myself when I found out what it was. The thing wasn't nothing but just a big, common, mean, sneaky rattlesnake."

Asked and Answered.

Professor—If a patient had drunk sulphuric acid what would you give him? Medical Student—I'd give him up.

LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS

That Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers.

about 5 inches long, 2½ inches wide and high. Cut a similar piece, only thinner, for the back and two pieces of broom handle, sawed 2 inches long, for arms. Cover the back and seat with a layer of cotton wadding and then with any scraps of plain green velvet or other suitable stuff from mamma's piece box. Put the covers on with tiny tacks and sew the velvet on the arms. When all the pieces are neatly covered, tack the back on the seat and sew the arms into place.

Big easy chairs and small straight chairs without arms can be of broad, of satin or velvet made in the same way. Dining-room furniture is the hardest to make, but a little thinker can plan a very attractive room. The bedrooms are easy. A block draped with flowered dimity answers for a bureau and dresser and a large and lower block well padded makes a luxurious bed. Pillows and chairs explain themselves, cretons and dimities taking the place of satins for coverings.

And the Dog Laughed.

The proprietor of a store in New York City owns a little black kitten that cultivates a habit of squatting on its haunches like a bear or a kangaroo, and then sparring with its forepaws, as if it had taken lessons from a pugilist.

A gentleman took into the store the other evening an enormous black dog, half Newfoundland, half collie, fat, good-natured, and intelligent. The tiny black kitten, instead of bolting at its haunches, retreated a few paces, sat erect on its hind legs, and "put up its fists" in an attitude of defiance. The contrast in size between the two was immensely amusing. It reminded one of Jack the Giant Killer preparing to demolish a giant.

Slowly and without a sign of excitability the huge dog walked as far as his chain would allow him, and gazed intently at the kitten and its odd posture. Then, as the comicality of the situation struck him, he turned his head and shoulders around to the spectators, and if animal ever laughed in the world that dog assuredly did so then and there. He neither barked nor growled, but indulged in a low chuckle, while eyes and mouth beamed in merriment.—New York Telegram.

A Clever Boy.

Near the end of the season our boy announced the height of our tall maple tree to be 33 feet.

"Why, how do you know?" was the general question.

"Measured it."

"How?"

"Foot rule and yardstick."

"You didn't climb that tall tree?"

his mother asked anxiously.

"No; I just found the length of the shadow and measured that."

"But the length of the shadow changes."

"Yes; but twice a day the shadows are just as long as the things themselves. I've been trying it all summer. I drove a stick into the ground and when its shadow was just as long as the stick I knew that the shadow of the tree would be just as long as the tree, and that's 33 feet."

Science Searching for a Perfect Filter—Dilution Will Not Do.

The search for a physical process which would act directly on the circulating blood in case of intoxication in order to extract the poison which it may contain is not a new thing, two methods up to the present having been tried—transfusion of the blood and washing of the blood. The transfusion has given proofs of its worth, but the difficulties are such that the application of the method is necessarily restricted. There has been little success hitherto with the washing method on account of the difficulty of adjusting the speed of injection to the narrow limits of cardiac tolerance. The chief difficulty has been, however, that the simple dilution of the blood does not render the renal filter permeable to the poisonous substances.

M. Ch. Repin has just constructed an apparatus with which he has experimented on animals, the method being to extract a large quantity of blood from the organism and to mix it with eight or ten times its volume of an isotonic saline solution. This mixture—sufficiently incoagulable for the needs of the experiment—is sent into a centrifugal separator, which is combined in such a way that all the blood globules are united almost instantly at a single point, where they are passed into a pump which injects them into the animal. The working of the apparatus is automatic and continuous, the result being to extract the plasma with all the matter dissolved therein, and to replace it with artificial serum; and this without injuring the blood globules, for which a short passage outside of the organism is not injurious.—Revue Scientifique.

Her Far-Away Look.

"She had a far-away look in her eyes when I proposed."

"Was she trying to recall the past?"

"No; I guess she was trying to anticipate the presents."—Woman's Home Companion.

LITERARY LITTLEBITS

Florence Scovel Shinn and Elizabeth Finley have made the illustrations for "Dandelion Cottage," a new story for girls by Carroll Watson Rankin.

"The Russo-Japanese Conflict: Its Causes and Issues," by K. Asakawa, Ph.D., an authoritative account by one of the most eminent of Japanese scholars, now a member of the faculty of Dartmouth College.

"When Little Boys Sing," a quaint juvenile, has been published by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. Twelve songs, composed by John Alden Carpenter, with colored pictures by Mrs. Carpenter, and original verses, which are the joint work of both.

Half a hundred new volumes of verse—largely volumes of new verse, no doubt—are part of the output for this year of Richard G. Badger, Boston. Marian Longfellow, a niece of Henry W. and Hildegarde Hawthorne, daughter of Julian and granddaughter of Nathaniel, are among the poets.

It is a queer coincidence that on the same day, without any knowledge of each other's purpose, Harper & Brothers, New York, announced for publication some months hence a new novel by Sir Gilbert Parker entitled "The Overlord," and William Ritchie, another New York publisher, actually published a novel with that title by Allen Melvor, whose "Bride of Glen-dearg" was popular last season.

Katharine Holland Brown, author of "Diane," recently published by Doubleday, Page & Co., lives in Quincy, Ill., where her father is a successful bridge engineer. Although "Diane" is her first novel, she has served an apprenticeship as a writer of short stories for the magazines. Her book is founded on Cabot's attempt to establish a French communistic settlement in this country at Icaria, near Nauvoo, the old Mormon town on the Mississippi. To gather material for her book the author made several journeys to visit the few widely scattered Icarians who are still living, and of whom she could find traces.

Where are our American playwrights? Of course, we know where some of them are—Clyde Fitch, Augustus Thomas and a few others; but they cannot supply all the plays to keep all the theaters going and all the actors employed. The dearth of writers for the stage is indicated by the announcement of the Appletons that within a single month they have received applications from managers for permission to dramatize three of their recent novels—"Nancy Stair," by Ellen McCortney Lane; Miss David's "The Mist of Gray," and Thomas E. Watson's "Bethany." It is not to be supposed that American writers are not writing plays. There is probably not one of them but has from two to a dozen in his desk. Whence, then, the dearth? Is the fault with the would-be playwrights or with the managers?

Emerson Hough pleads "not guilty" to the charge of animus against the negro, for which some reviewers have found fault with his new novel, "The Law of the Land." He says he comes of a Quaker family in Virginia, whose home was more than half suspected of being a station on the underground railroad, and all the traditions of his career have been friendly to the negro. "I am a Republican," he recently remarked to a friend, "but not that sort of Republican which thinks that all the sweetness and light—all the wisdom of the country—dwell north of the Ohio River." In "The Law of the Land," my whole interest was in the solution of the race problem—the whole book was in the lawyer's closing speech. I wanted to show that this thing cannot be solved by politics. Legally the black rules the white, but actually he does not and cannot, and never will in our time.

Judge Is Wise and Polite. While Charles Wagner, the distinguished author of "The Simple Life," was in Philadelphia he talked to a young girl about wisdom.

"Will you give me, sir," she said, "a definition of wisdom?" "I'll give you an illustration of it," the philosopher answered—"an illustration of wisdom, politeness and tact, all in one."

"In our French courts there was a wonderful judge. Before him an unmarried woman came to bear witness in an important case.

"This woman's lips were no longer red. Her eyes were no longer bright. In figure she was no longer slim and supple.

"Madam, how old are you?" the judge said.

"Must I tell my age?" she asked.

"You must," he answered kindly. "You must. It is the law."

"She thought a moment. She bit her lip. Nervously she put back from her forehead the thin hair touched with gray.

"Twenty-nine," she said. "I am 29 years old."

"The wise, polite and tactful judge inclined his head and smiled.

"And now that you have given us your age," he said, "do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?"

Killed While Praying by a Grave. A Polish girl at Brooklyn went to the cemetery to pray at the grave of a relative. While she was there a tombstone fell on her and killed her.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is unquestionably the greatest blood and liver medicine known. It positively and permanently cures every humor, from Pimples to Scrofula. It is the Best Blood Medicine.

Mrs. A. E. Tait, Ladies' Turkish Baths and Toilet Parlor. Newly equipped throughout. Ladies from out of town taking this treatment may remain all night free of charge. 910 1/2 2nd Avenue (up stairs), Seattle, Wash.

Female Diseases and Disorders of every nature successfully treated. Also treated, home for ladies before and during confinement. Consult lady physician, free in person or by mail. Confidential. Park-New York Medical Institute. Office, D. Estabrook Bldg., 1313 1/2 Second Ave. Corner Union. P. O. Box 516, Seattle, Wash.

TIMBER AND FARM LANDS. 200-acre dairy farm for lease, one to ten years, one mile from R. R., \$500. List your farms with me if you want to lease or sell. O. W. BROWN, 415 Pacific Block, Seattle.

CREAMERY FOR SALE. Creamery in good town on N. P. R. R. About one acre ground. Two-story building, built two years ago. Plant, churn, vats, butter molder, ice cream freezer, milk cans. Also feed mill. Output some 10,000 pounds butter per month. Good market. Cannot supply demand. Nets big returns on price asked. \$1500. For details see ROBERT F. MAYNARD, 615 Bailey Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

The J. Nogleberg SCHOOL OF FINE ARTS. Drawing and painting taught in all its branches. Write for terms. 1907 First Ave., Seattle, Wash.

E. R. BUTTERWORTH & SONS, UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS. 1921 First Ave., Seattle. Receiving and shipping a specialty. Telephone orders attended to day or night. The finest chapel in the West.

THE SEATTLE AUCTION, FEED AND SALE STABLE. 1212 Western Ave., Seattle. Holds regular Auction Sales every Friday at 1 p. m. Horses, cattle, harness and all kinds of vehicles sold on commission. Horses bought, sold and exchanged daily. N. T. Joffe, Prop. Phone Buff 1581.

BARNES & CO. PATENTS WORLD-WIDE. FREE BOOKLET FOR INVENTORS. Send to: Barnes & Co., Seattle.

Moore's Revealed Remedy WOMAN'S FRIEND. Gives Strength, Gives Appetite, Gives Health. Three doses makes you feel better. ALL DRUGGISTS.

SASH AND DOOR BARGAINS. O. B. WILLIAMS, Price lists free.

My five cross panel doors at \$1.30 per door are known everywhere and your nearest dealer will tell you he can't purchase a No. 1 live cross panel door for the money from any dealer or manufacturer. He may try to convince you that my doors are not good doors, don't be deceived. I have the largest business in the north west in my line. I did not build up this great business on fraud or misrepresentation. I can't afford to send out shoddy materials. It would soon put my standing in bad repute, and make of my customers my enemies. I have customers in all parts of the coast, and many throughout the east—ask them.

MY CUSTOMERS ARE MY BEST ADVERTISEMENT. I don't sell trash, nothing but the BEST is good enough for my customers. Do not be misled. A low price is a bargain, unless you get quality, anybody can sell worthless goods cheap.

THE WORLD'S STANDARD DOOR. Five cross panel doors, stock sizes, standard quality, standard thickness, made of clear dry fir, \$1.30 per door.

WINDOWS. Glazed with natural gas, silver clear glass, the best glass made. I have all sizes. Send for price lists on hardware, windows, doors, window glass, window frames, door frames, porch columns, etc. Don't delay, write it once to my salesroom, 1508 3rd Ave., Seattle, Wash.

O. B. WILLIAMS. S. N. U. No. 50-1904.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

PISCE CURE FOR GOUT. GOUT WHILE ALL THE FALLS. Best Gout Syrup. Put on Gout. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

HER LIFE FOR HER REVENGE.

Army Officer's Wife Fought Indians for Years to Avenge Her Death. In the officers' circle around the flag-staff, in the United States National Cemetery at Fort Gibson, is a plain white marble slab with this inscription:

Sacred to the Memory of MARY ELIZABETH MIX, Wife of Captain Charles Mix, Died May 26, 1844, Aged 51 Years.

Captain Mix was one of the earliest commanders at the old frontier military post of Fort Gibson, I. T., when this whole vast region, now under the influence of civilization, was a wilderness, occupied only by wild beasts and roving bands of wild Indians.

Captain Mix had plenty of work to do in affording protection to the scattered whites and in resisting the wild tribes of the plains, with whom he was in almost constant turmoil. The captain had come from the East, and was accompanied by his wife. She was a true horseback rider and enjoyed outdoor life, often riding out with her husband on the prairies around Fort Gibson, engaging in the hunt, and sometimes on expeditions against the Indians, thus making life to her an almost continual round of romance and adventure.

In one of the military expeditions against the fierce Sioux, in which several companies of United States troops were engaged, Captain Mix was ambushed and killed with a number of his command. The sad news seemed to have changed the whole tenor of the life of Mrs. Mix, who was inconsolable for the loss of her husband and companion. She brooded over the matter, and came to the conclusion to avenge the tragic death of her husband. She assumed male garb and never missed an opportunity to join an expedition against the Sioux to fight them, being daring and reckless almost to madness, distinguishing herself in many a hard and bloody fight.

Mrs. Mix, in her male disguise as a scout, continued her warfare of revenge for about eight years, undergoing many hardships and dangers and becoming noted for reckless bravery and good fortune, so that she attracted attention of head officers of the army and others, and thereby became known.

In one of the expeditions against the enemy the whites were ambushed, some killed and others captured, among the latter being Mrs. Mix. She managed to escape from her captors, and after a long journey through the wilderness in winter weather reached the fort in a famished and almost dying condition, when her sex became known. Although possessing a strong constitution, she never recovered from her journey through the wilderness, becoming a physical wreck, and died at the fort about a year later—Fort Gibson (I. T.) Post.

IT WAS NOT HIS DOG. Amusing Incident That Happened in a Paris Omnibus.

Placed but stern, a bridled bulldog sat in a bus. In the seat by his side was an elderly gentleman, says the Paris correspondence of the London Telegraph. The conductor came up agitated. "Do you mean to tell me," he said to the passenger, "that you are unacquainted with the police regulations forbidding the presence of dogs in buses—especially bulldogs?" he added, eyeing the animal. "What of that?" answered the elderly gentleman. The conductor, naturally choleric, like all his colleagues, grew purple with rage. "Remove that dog instantly!" he shouted to the passenger, who, perfectly undisturbed, said: "Certainly not." "Then get out and take the dog with you." "By no means." "I shall throw the dog out, myself." "Do so." But the conductor did not, having caught the eye of the bulldog, who was beginning to show interest in the proceedings. "I shall call the police," the conductor went on. "If you like." The policeman came. "Monsieur is surely aware," he began, amiably, "that dogs are not allowed in omnibuses?" "I dare say they are not," the placid elderly gentleman replied. "I request you to remove that dog." "Most certainly not." "I shall then take out a summons against you. Kindly give me your name and address." "With pleasure, if you wish it. But on what ground will you summon me, may I ask?" "This is too much. You are defying the law. You will be summoned for bringing a bulldog into an omnibus." "I fancy not. Why did you not explain before? That is not my bulldog, and I have not the least idea why it sits beside me," said the elderly gentleman sweetly. At this the fury of conductor and policeman grew almost inarticulate. While they were struggling to express their feelings, another man in the omnibus got up suddenly, whistled, jumped out and the bulldog followed him. The rest of the passengers, delayed half an hour, hardly appreciated the joke.

Congratulations Already Earned. Tess—Mr. Kadey is very attentive to you. I suppose congratulations will soon be in order. Jess—They're in order now. Tess—Indeed? Jess—Yes, I rejected him last night. Philadelphia Press.

Quite Unnecessary. He—I hope you don't make a fool of your husband? She—No, I don't have to.—Yonkers Statesman.

George Washington was so opposed to lying in any form that he refused to establish a weather bureau during his administration.



A COMMON STREET SCENE.

In Bolivia a chef, who is an inveterate gossip, is enabled to see and hear everything that goes on. His stove is portable, being made of a great stone hollowed out, with two openings, one at the side for fuel, the other at the top for the earthen saucepan; and he sets it up in the street, outside the door.

Greatest in the World.

Arlington, Ind., Dec. 5.—(Special)—Mr. W. A. Hyson, the photographer, who moved here recently from Sapp, Ky., is firmly of the opinion that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest Kidney Remedy the world has ever known.

"In the years 1901 and 1902," says Mr. Hyson, "and for some time before I was afflicted with Kidney Trouble, my joints were sore and stiff and I finally got so bad I could not turn in bed without assistance. In the spring of 1903 I was induced, by a friend, to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and after using one and one-half boxes I was and am still completely cured. Several of my neighbors, too, used Dodd's Kidney Pills and in every case they did as recommended."

The early symptoms of Kidney Disease, such as Backache, with Dodd's Kidney Pills and you will never have Bright's Disease.

Justice and Mercy—God is just; therefore, sin cannot go unpunished. But God is also merciful, for He knows the frame of mortal man, and mercy pleads before God for the mitigation of the sinner's sentence. Thus justice and mercy become reconciled by the institution of the Day of Atonement.—Rev. A. Guttmacher, Hebrew, Baltimore, Md.

There is a vast difference between the present day breach loading automatic ejector shot gun and the "Muzzle Loader" of thirty years ago. Few realize, however, that a corresponding improvement has been made by Peters Loaded Shells and Cartridges of the ammunition in use ten years ago. The Peters Cartridge Co. are the largest in America. Everything used in a shell—the shell itself—is made by them accurately, carefully and perfectly.

Greatness.—Real greatness rests for its claim on genuine service. The captain of industry, the well-known philanthropist, the prominent professional men, are great servants. They are the hardest worked men in the land. If any man would be a chief he will be willing to be a servant—a slave to his ambitions.—Rev. C. E. Locke, Methodist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Piso's Cure is a remedy for coughs, colds and consumption. Try it. Price 25 cents, at druggists.

The Fall of Adam.—I have never thought it was a calamity for Adam to be turned out of Paradise. I think it would have been the worst thing that could have happened to the race if he hadn't eaten the apple and been set adrift into the wide, rough world to create new conditions and to develop himself in the process.—Rev. M. J. Savare, Unitarian, New York City.

TAKE A CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Gravitation.—In the natural world there rules a great law, the law of gravitation. If I let go of everything it drops; I do not have to throw it down, it will drop. In the realm of the spiritual there is also a law, but here, on the contrary, if I let go of things I rise; it is the power of levitation.—Rev. F. A. Hatch, Congregationalist, Stamford, Conn.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. Write for it. Don't accept any substitute.

Christ's Kingdom.—Christ's kingdom is spiritual. It does not owe its origin to this earth. It is of supernatural beginning, unworship in its nature, unchangeable in its character, heavenly in its purpose and blessing. Being such, it is universal in its sweep, independent of national and political boundaries, gathering all peoples within its outlying dominions.—Rev. F. F. Shannon, Methodist, Harrisburg, Pa.

More Light on a Dark Subject. (Sexology.) A great book. Send for sample pages. Chequamegon Press, Ashland, Wis.

"Stealthy Steve, the Six-Eyed Sleuth," by Newton Newkirk, a satirical detective story, is the second in the "Foolish Series" being published by John W. Luce & Co., Boston.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury. Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There is always something crooked about the man with a corkscrew in his pocket.

You cannot complain when you are peddling slander if some one leaves a sample at your own door.

The devil doesn't care whom they have for a shepherd if only he can run the side-shows of the church.

The forms of religion are like empty boxes, not worth their room unless they are filled with reality.

The beer that makes the bums does not change its character when it is given a name that sounds like a breakfast food.

Many men think that piety on Sunday and pretense all the week affords a fine example of arbitration between God and the devil.

FIRST TO CROSS ATLANTIC.

Steamer Sirius Barely Beat the Great Western in 1838.

The metal of the first steamer that ever crossed the Atlantic from the United Kingdom is to-day performing equally responsible duties in the form of new steam fittings, says the London Express.

The steamship was the Sirius, built of wood and propelled by paddle. She started from Queenstown on April 3, 1838. Her story is one of the many romances of commerce.

After eighteen days she reached New York in a pitiable state. Her owners had underestimated the fuel she would require and the crew had been compelled to burn everything combustible on board to keep the boilers going.

On the day that she made the American harbor there steamed in also the Great Western, the first boat specially built for the Atlantic service. She had paddled across from Bristol on fourteen and one-half days, starting on April 8, so that the Sirius had a narrow escape from losing the distinction.

The Sirius does not seem to have made any more Atlantic passages. Probably her owners found that she was unfitted for the lengthy voyage, and she became a coaster along the British Isles.

The end came when she was ten years old, for on June 16, 1847, she was lost off the south coast of Ireland. For fifty-seven years the tides swirled and the fishes played in and around the sunken vessel.

Though lost, she was not forgotten, and several attempts were made to raise her, for the brass, gun-metal and copper in the engines and fittings and the sheathing of her hull were worth about \$60 a ton, and there were perhaps fifty tons altogether.

But it was not until May 6 of this year that she was saved; and at the subsequent sale most of the metal went to Birmingham and has now been worked up by Samuel Mason & Sons, Limited, of Daleend, into steam fittings and taps.

In the yards of the works at Daleend there is a twisted bar, perhaps eight feet long and three inches in diameter. It is the crank shaft of the pump of the Sirius, made of the finest brass, and the firm proposes to saw it into small sections, engrave them suitably and present them to various institutions as souvenirs of the little vessel that helped to make history.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Marriage.—Marriage is an act of faith. Faith in each other must precede the marriage, or that marriage will be a failure. When faith is gone, wedlock becomes a farce.—Rev. A. Bilkoosky, Universalist, Baltimore, Md.

Permanently Cured. No fits or nerve disease after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 507 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"New France and New England," which Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, have just published, completes the set of six volumes by the late John Fiske, which deal with the history of the American colonies from the settlement of Virginia to the adoption of the constitution of the United States.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAGO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Aunt Sally's "At Home." The true hostess is loath to recognize any privilege for herself, but they are few who have been equal to the entire self-effacement of Aunt Sally, of whom the New York Herald tells:

Aunt Sally lived in a remote Kentucky village, and was locally famed for kindness of heart and good-will toward her neighbors. For many months she had been saving her slender means "to give a grand party," she said.

At last the great event came. All Aunt Sally's friends, dressed in their best, were present, and the evening was most enjoyable, the only drawback being the mysterious absence of the hostess.

Meeting her the next morning, one of the youthful guests of the night before spoke rapturously of the party.

"I'm certainly glad you enjoyed yourself," returned the old lady, beaming with satisfaction. "So it really was a success? Yes? My! I certainly should like to have seen it."

"But why were you not there, Aunt Sally? At your very own party?"

"Laws, child," answered Aunt Sally, her face still shining with delight, "I had to stay in the kitchen and wash the dishes."

ABOUT GEN. PORFIRIO DIAZ

Remarkable Career of the Many Times Elected President of Mexico.

Students of the life of Porfirio Diaz made the claim that history does not hold, this side of the crusades, a personal record so varied and eventful, says the San Antonio Express. The man of Mexico is credited with the most kaleidoscopic career since the days of Richard the Lion-Hearted. Hale and hearty at 70 years of age, clear-eyed, and firm-footed, his life spans half a century of incredible adventure, and stands for political development which probably is shown by no other nation in the nineteenth century.

Within the memory of San Antonians Mexico was the most revolutionary of countries; so infested by bandits, so powerless to afford security to life and property that parties in the United States suggested this failure of government as a pretext for assisting Texas in her struggle for independence. To-day, outside of the United States, Mexico is probably the best governed country on the hemisphere.

Porfirio Diaz was born in the city of Oaxaca Sept. 15, 1830, the night before the anniversary of Mexican Independence day. His great-grandfather, coming from Spain, had married a woman of the native race and to that extent he is an Indian.

He was left an orphan at 3 years of age. When a mere boy he helped at a country store. At 17 he cut himself out from the help of friends by leaving the theological seminary, but he gained the friendship of Benito Juarez, the great commander of Mexico, then Governor of Oaxaca, who obtained for him a librarianship. At the age of 19 he was made a professor of Roman law.

In a plebiscite offered by Santa Anna Diaz was one of two in Oaxaca who dared openly to register a vote against the dictator. He paid the penalty of banishment, escaping narrowly with his life.

He now tasted warfare in a guerrilla organization operating against Santa Anna, and within eight years had risen from a captaincy to commander-in-chief of the Mexican armies and to a place in the government second in importance only to President Juarez.

During that time he won many sensational victories and made a series of hairbreadth escapes. At the same time he evinced a remarkable talent for civil administration. In the midst of the stress and rigor of war he paused to establish girls' schools in Oaxaca, which are now the models for similar institutions all over the republic. At practically the same time he gave Mexico one of her national holidays by winning on the Cinco de Mayo the battle of Puebla with raw Mexican levies pitted against armies trained in France.

In April, 1877, he was elected President and except for the interregnum of Gonzalez from 1880 to 1884 he has been at the head of Mexico ever since. The chaotic country experienced its first peace in seventy years.

Corruption in public service was reformed, taxes were reduced and public improvements begun and prosecuted upon an elaborate scale. The country was cleared of bandits. Laws favorable to investments were passed and industrial development invited by the liberal spirit of granting concessions. Factories, libraries, telegraphs and scientific commissions were all fostered and have been brought to a high standard. The valley of Mexico has been drained. Education has been made free and equal to all.

Change in Mexico has progressed at such leaps and bounds as to be almost incredible and all has been wrought by the "Orphan of Oaxaca, the savior, unifier and father of the United States of Mexico."

Limited Experience. "I suppose," said the society woman, "you are familiar with all the horrors of war."

"Not all of them, madam," replied the gallant colonel. "I'm a bachelor."

The man who was born great may not die that way.

The Bible.—The Bible is wisely called "the book of books." It is the one great book from which all others have drawn their inspiration. It contains the history of a nation which has contributed more to civilization than any other. It contains a system of ethics that is the foundation of enlightened society and a code of laws which is the foundation of all civilized government.—Rev. E. Q. Lindsey, Methodist, Pittsburg, Pa.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the high-grade leather used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it—take no substitute. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere.

SUPERIOR IN FIT, COMFORT AND WEAR. "I have worn W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes for the last twelve years with absolute satisfaction. I find them superior in fit, comfort and value to others costing from \$2.50 to \$7.50. Best. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., U.S.A."

W. L. Douglas uses Corona Collin in his \$3.50 shoes. Corona Collin is conceded to be the finest Patent Leather made. Fast Color Eyslets used exclusively.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Massachusetts.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

For hard colds, bronchitis, asthma, and coughs of all kinds, you cannot take anything better than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor if this is not so. He uses it. He understands why it soothes and heals.

"I had a terrible cough for weeks. Then I took Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and only one bottle completely cured me."

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

for Coughs, Colds

You will hasten recovery by taking one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime.

The Zurich publisher, Herr Schnoewitz, died the other day. He was the man who never wrote to any one except on a postal card. He used that means of communication when he accepted the celebrated memoirs of Count von Arnheim. "I reserve the right," he wrote on the usual card, "to correct your infernally bad grammar." To a budding historian he sent this message: "You are making the mistake of your life. You do not want to study history. You want to learn how to write."

SKIN DISEASES

Altoona, Pa., June 20, 1903. I was afflicted with Tetter in bad shape. It would appear in blotches as large as my hand, a yellowish color, and scale off. You can imagine how offensive it was. For twelve years I was afflicted with this trouble. At night it was a case of scratch and many times no rest at all. Seeing the good the medicine was doing, a friend who was taking it for Eczema, I commenced it, and as a result the eruption began to dry up and disappear, and today I am practically a well man. Only two tiny spots are left on the elbow and shin, where once the whole body was affected. I have every confidence in the medicine, and feel sure that in a short time these two remaining spots will disappear. S. S. S. is certainly a great blood purifier, and has done me a world of good. I am grateful for what it has accomplished, and trust that what I have said will lead others who are similarly afflicted to take the remedy and obtain the same good results that I have.

125 East Fifth Ave. JOHN F. LEAR.

While washes, soaps, salves and powders relieve temporarily, they do not reach the real cause of the disease. The blood must be purified before the cure is permanent. S. S. S. contains no potash, arsenic or mineral of any description, but is guaranteed purely vegetable.

Send for our book on the skin and its diseases, which is mailed free. Our physicians will cheerfully advise without charge any who write us about their case.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

FIRE PROTECTION!

OLDEST HOUSE IN NORTHEAST. Large and complete stock of Fire Apparatus, Hose and Department Supplies. Our goods are in use in nearly every fire department in the country.

HEAVY COPPER, BRAZED JOINTS. RELIABLE FIRE EXTINGUISHERS. "Eaton's" \$20. "Patterson's" \$15. Each. These are the Standard Extinguishers. Common Extinguishers with riveted joints \$12 each. A. G. LONG, Portland, Ore.

ALASKA SENTINEL.

THURSDAY, FEB. 16, 1905.

Another copy of the Dietrich Alaskan bill, which proposes to govern Alaska by a commission of seven, with the governor at the head, has been sent the SENTINEL by H. D. Reynolds, "of Valdez," from 60 Broadway, N. Y., with the information that it is an excellent measure and is heartily favored by Gov. Brady, et al. Of course, if the SENTINEL editor, through outside influences, could be elevated to some high position, he would naturally favor any measure that would extend his power—that is, if he could stretch his conscience enough to override the wishes and demands of four-fifths of the people he is presumed to honestly represent. But we must be excused from supporting this bill. Altho' it contains some excellent features, the main point demanded by the people (of Southeastern Alaska, especially)—that of self-government is denied them. The proposition that three of the commissioners are to be elected by the people, is a delusion and a snare; is only intended to catch the unwary, and assist the outside meddlers in prolonging their season of foisting upon Alaskans only such measures as in their judgment should be allowed. As for this part of Alaska, we don't want the Dietrich bill or any other makeshift. We want self-government, pure and simple, whereby the people may express themselves freely regarding men and measures, and until we can have that let the parchment upon which Alaskan laws are being written, be saved.

"The Sitka Cablegram," a neat 5-col., 4-page paper is the latest publication to be launched on the sea of journalism in Alaska, with E. Otis Smith as master and pilot. It is a neat and newsy publication, and shows signs of a rustling news gatherer. But as Sitka (its home) already had one paper, we naturally wonder if E. Otis didn't have a little more money and pluck than discretion to enter the field. However, we presume it will be a case of "the survival of the fittest," and we welcome the "Cablegram" to our exchange list.

These receivers jobs, in printers parlance, are "fat takes." In looking over the Kasaan proposition, we see where the receiver drew down \$1000 and the attorney \$500, and then the question comes up, "where did those poor fellows who furnished logs to the defunct concern, come in for their share?" and echo answers, "by driving spikes in the blamed logs that were sold almost for nothing."

Oh, no! Judge Brown was not vindictive or anything; no-siree! But he refused to confirm the sale to T. C. McHugh of the Girard Point cannery, but set his approval on a sale to Mr. J. T. Barin, for a like amount. Mr. McHugh has the property, just the same, even if Mr. Barin did the buying for him. There's more ways than one of leading off even a cunning judge.

Evidently they are having fine weather all along the Alaskan coast. The Seward Gateway says: "Oh, yes, Alaska is an ice box. Yet this January weather one can stroll around the head of Resurrection Bay in his shirt, sleeves without discomfort and watch horses and cattle feeding on the natural sweet grass in the surrounding meadows."

QUERY—Who was it that made out that the Wrangell sawmill was not in safe condition to run, in order to get an order to close it down? Was it the same party that tried to sell Bob Bell his box lumber from Hill's Ketchikan mill? And if so, should not the same party be deeply interested in the welfare of the Wrangell mill?

There is government by injunction; government by receivers; and now Alaska is threatened by a plan of government by appointment—and they call that self-government.—Douglas News.

Just watch Wrangell grow!

THE FIGHT FOR JUSTICE.

Life and Adventures of Rufus Sylvester.

(Samuel Sylvester, in Lewiston (Maine) Daily Sun.)

(Continued.)

The lumber in this locality is the best in Alaska. I have known this mill to saw out over 27,000 feet of lumber from one spruce tree—Spruce, yellow cedar and hemlock is the timber here. The conditions when this mill was built were such that my brother got in debt, and not being able to meet his obligations sent to me for money to help take care of those whom he owed. I sent him \$4,500, and am told this money was the salvation of the mill property, this sum with the good results of the store, which he and his partner, Bob, owned, kept his creditors quiet and so there was no financial wreckage to clear away and every creditor got his own with interest. After a time the canneries commenced to make a demand for salmon cases to ship canned salmon in, and the mill got on a paying basis and has so continued.

These are some of the facts that lead up to the time of Rufus Sylvester's death, which occurred in Seattle, Washington, March 2, 1900. He had me telegraphed for and I reached his bedside three days before his death, and remained with him these last days of his life. His health had not been good for some years. Having several years before a desire to visit some of the old familiar places where he had spent so many years of his life, he was journeying along with his dog and outfit on the river when one day he broke through the ice and only got out after great difficulty. This accident nearly cost him his life and resulted in heart trouble that was so bad at times that he told me on his death bed that an assurance of ten years of life and health would not tempt him to suffer what he had passed through when one of these attacks came upon him.

Such in part, are some of the facts in the life of Rufus Sylvester. I could quote many kind words spoken of him. All the Indians that ever talked with me about him would say, "Your brother was a good friend of mine." I will quote the words of Hon. John Grant, a member of the B. C. Parliament for eight years, and a former mayor of the city of Victoria. At the time of my brother's death he was in Seattle and sought an introduction to me, and in the course of his remarks said: "I have known your brother for nearly forty years; he was in British Columbia for many years and was known by many men, and there never was a man that knew him that ever knew of his doing a wrong thing; I know this, and you could not find one that would make a bad remark or say an unkind word about him. We have camped and slept together a great many days and weeks and have done many thousand dollars worth of business with each other. Your brother had but one fault, and this kept him from being worth many hundreds of thousands of dollars—he was too kind-hearted; he always helped every one that asked for help, if he could."

"Well," I said, "this is not a bad fault."

Mr. Grant replied, "No, I am so sorry he has gone."

Rufus Sylvester left a will that he made two years previous to his death, and in this will he asked that his only brother, Samuel Sylvester, and his only nephew, Dr. Warren Rufus Smith, and his old friend and partner, Robert Reid, be executors of this will. Robert Reid and I qualified as executors. Warren R. Smith did not, as his duties were then as now such that he could not well do so, being a professor in one of the institutions of learning in Chicago, and he, not considering his services particularly essential under the circumstances. After matters went along for two years, very smoothly, apparently, Capt. Willson died, and I immediately went to Alaska. The commissioner would not receive me as executor, and here begins one of the greatest schemes to take the property of widows and orphans by an official in high authority, that ever came to my knowledge.

For the readers who are not acquainted with the history of Alaska perhaps a better understanding of my subject may be gotten by referring briefly to a bit of history.

In the afternoon of the 18th of October, 1867, amid artillery salutes and something of pomp and circumstance, the imperial ensign of Russia was lowered from the flag staff in Sitka and the stars and stripes run up in its place, by an acquaintance of mine, Edward Ludecke, who now resides in Wrangell, this completing the formal transfer of Alaska to the United States under the treaty session of the preceding March. The territory was turned over to the War Department and peace and protec-

tion followed until June 1887, when the military was withdrawn and the territory fell into the hands of the Treasury Department. Then anarchy reigned for a few years and theft and murder went unpunished. The collector of customs and his deputies constituted the sole authority of the country, civil, military and naval, and under these conditions the most urgent appeals were sent to Washington, but to no avail.

I, at this time, being informed by my brother of the conditions, asked our representative to congress, the late Nelson Dingley, why something had not been done in congress for the better government of Alaska, and he replied by telling me that "congress had not had time."

At this time, when Alaska had neither law nor order, the spirit and genius that is implanted in the character of the American people came to the rescue by a popular government of their own. Its sole basis was the consent of the majority and by this method there was peace and order for a time.

The reader may smile, but there are still preserved in the archives of the town of Sitka, the records of a full-fledged city—city ordinances prefaced by the usual high-sounding formula: "The mayor of the common council of the city of Sitka ordains," etc.,—in a country where there was neither common nor statutory law, and it is none the less true that this government not only maintained peace and order, but under these auspices many public improvements were made. Later came the "Miners' Code," the outgrowth of the conditions and necessities in the early days of California, and which has been transplanted into every mining camp on the continent and in late years has received the approval of the Supreme Court of the United States, in so far as it relates to property rights.

But as to the bad conditions existing for the last few years in this territory, where the United States has neglected to grant them territorial government, one only need be a resident a short time to learn that something should be done by congress to give the citizens of Alaska their rights, and do away with the carpet bag robbers whom the government has sent as officials into this territory.

Having given the reader some idea of conditions, I will now continue along other lines. After being turned down as executor of my brother's will and telling the commissioner I should take no action if Mr. Reid was allowed to act, I returned to Maine. Mrs. Mary Arthur Willson was appointed as administratrix of the Thomas a Willson estate, she being sole heir, and Capt. Willson making no will, the property her husband left became hers. She had appointed to aid her, T. C. McHugh, a business man in Wrangell. And after coming back to Maine I learned nothing regarding affairs going wrong until one day a stranger said to me, "I see a man by you and he says he is your brother and that the business affairs pertaining to the rights of the family he left are going wrong and he says you must attend to them; that he is not satisfied with what the officials are doing, and that soon you will have to go to Alaska and see to the affairs he left." The person who spoke these words was a stranger to me, a resident of Maine. Where this strange communication came from I must leave for the readers to settle for themselves, for I know only that these things were spoken to me by one that I don't believe knew anything as to my ever having a brother in Alaska.

A few weeks after this was told to me I received the following message by telegraph: "Nov. 27, 1903, Juneau, Alaska, S. Sylvester, come at once, bring capable attorney, a fighter. Everything wrong, you and Reid sued for eighty-nine thousand dollars. Wire answer. T. C. McHugh." I received this message Saturday afternoon and at once communicated with Judge Enoch H. Foster of Portland and asked if he could go to Alaska with me. He answered me he would and asked when I wished to start. I answered "Next Monday," and he said he would go with me then. Monday I called at his law office in Portland and his law partner said: "The Judge wants you to come to his house." Upon reaching his house I found crepe on the door, but as I was told to call I rung the bell. The Judge came to the door and said: "Sylvester, since Saturday my brother-in-law who was here visiting has suddenly died and I cannot possibly go along with you at this time; come in. I want to talk with you regarding your affair."

I related to him the circumstances, and he asked, "What do you think of doing?" I said "I am going to Alaska and obtain what evidence I can regarding Judge M. C. Brown and go to Washington and inform the President; and as long

as you can't go along with me, I will get an attorney in Seattle to go with me from there."

The Judge thought this would be well for me to do and wished me to go to his office and talk the matter over with his partner, O. H. Hersey, and tell what I had just told him and have his opinion. This I did. Mr. Hersey thought favorably of this plan, and I then started on this errand of justice.

(To be continued.)

The Wrangell Drug Co.

50 Pictures of Wrangell and 50 sheets of fine Letter Paper, for 50 cents at the SENTINEL office. Just the thing to write a letter on to friends at a distance.

LARGEST HOTEL IN ALASKA.

FREE SAMPLE ROOMS

Fort Wrangel Hotel

J. H. WHEELER, MGR.

Travelers, Tourists and all others Invited to call. Courteous Treatment Extended to all Guests of this House.

FRONT STREET.

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

J. E. LATHROP.

HARRY BRICE.

Electric Lighted Throughout.

Leading House of the City.

HEATED ROOMS.

The Horse Shoe!

J. E. LATHROP & CO. PROP'R'S
KETCHIKAN, ALASKA.

Headquarters for Mining Men and Commercial Travelers.

Sample Rooms In Connection.

SHIP YOUR
RAW FURS
AND DEERSKINS TO
McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.
200-212 First Avenue North, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
Alaska Furs a specialty. Very top prices paid. Quick cash returns. Shipments held until returns approved, when requested. Make trial shipment. Convince yourself. WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.

PROGRAM OF SERVICES

—AT THE—

Peoples' Church for the Month of Feb.

Tuesday, Feby. 13—Service of Song. Address—"The Broad Minded Christian."
Sunday, Feb. 20—The Thinking Christian.
" " 27—The Serving Christian.

You are Earnestly Invited to Attend.

H. P. CORSER, Minister.

H. D. CAMPBELL,

—Dealer In—

General Hardware,

Stoves, Granite ware,
Tinware, Alven Etc.

Carpenter Tools Etc
Boat Hardware a Specialty.

Wrangell, Alaska.

Dr. E. I. GREEN,
DENTIST.

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

Crown and Bridgework
a Specialty.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Office on Front Street.

SEANTE
Meat Market.

Fresh and Salt Meats

Always on Hand.

Vegetables, Poultry and Game

In Season.

W. C. WATERS PR.

Council meets tonight.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$3 a year, four months \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

Patenaude's Barber Shop and Bath Room

ALSO, A COMPLETE LINE OF

SMOKERS' ARTICLES
Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes and Barbers' Supp

FRONT STREET,

WRANGELL, ALASKA

L. C. Patnaude, Prop.

Wrangell Meat Marke

C. M. Coulter, Proprietor.

WRANGELL,

ALASKA

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Gam

Wholesale and Retail. Shipping Supplied at Lowest Rates.

JUST WEIGHT AND FAIR DEALING shall be my motto.

Rainier BEER

A trial and you will certify to its merits on every occasion.

Brewed in Seattle.

Sold Everywhere.

The Pioneer Saloon,

Wrangell, Alaska.

Lynch & Grant, Pros,

Choicest Lines of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Best Treatment to Everybody.

Brewery Sample Rooms,

WRANGELL,

ALASKA

Bruno Greif, Proprietor.

First Class House in all Particulars.

U. S SALOON,

M. R. Rosenthal, Proprietor.

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

Choicest of Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Ranier Beer a Specialty.

Bohemian Beer on Draught and sold by the Pitcher at 25 Cents

Good Billiard Table in Connection

Cassiar Saloon.

WRANGELL,

ALASKA

Lloyd & Norton, Proprietors.

The Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Domestic and Imported.

RANIER BEER A SPECIALTY

THE BOYS ARE INVITED TO CALL

JOB PRINTING

At the

Services at the Salvation Army Barracks every Sunday morning at 7:30 and regular evening service every Sunday.